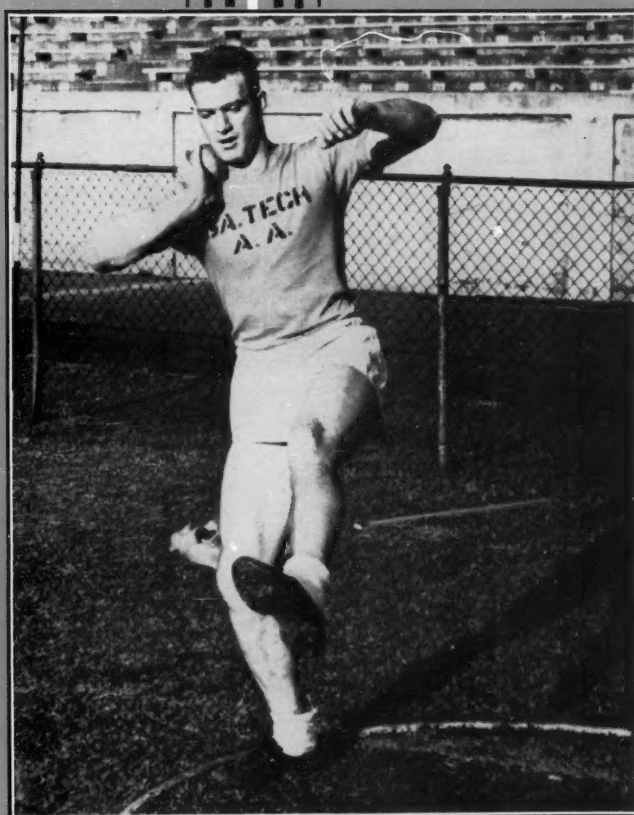


# The Southern COACH & ATHLETE

Volume 1

*A Magazine for Coaches, Players, Officials and Fans*

Number 6



APRIL, 1939

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**Is College Baseball  
Coming Back?**

By Frank Anderson

**Nine-Month Basketball**

By H. W. Sturgis

**'They Wouldn't Quit'**

By Joe Sherman

**Golf Clown**

By Jack Redmond

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APRIL, 1939

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A MAGAZINE FOR COACHES, PLAYERS, OFFICIALS AND FANS

Founded 1938

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Cover—Joe Bartlett—Photo by Ed Miles.

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# THE CIRCUIT WRITER

## New Name, Bigger Field

Although still looking for its first birthday, this magazine has outgrown its name, and beginning with this issue, will plunder the provinces as the Southern Coach and Athlete. That may sound somewhat ambitious for a pioneer fledgling publication. But actually it has been practically as popular in other southern states as it has in its native Georgia and before long expects to be a standard dressing room commodity of every coach in the south. Primarily a magazine devoted to the interests of coaches, the Southern Coach and Athlete will continue to be a periodical for "players, officials and fans." It will remain the official publication of the growing Georgia Coaches Association and the state officials association. By autumn it should have become a part of the state associations and those general associations covering the entire south and the southeastern section of the Atlantic seaboard. Under its new name the magazine will cover more territory and find new readers.

## Sutherland vs. Pittsburgh

March winds blew a storm into Pittsburgh and when the wreckage was cleared away the names of Jock Sutherland, John (Little Clipper) Smith and even Bill Kern had been smeared in bold type. Sutherland and Smith quit their jobs at Pittsburgh and Duquesne and Kern declared that he was sticking at Carnegie Tech after a report had him on the way out. He did.

Sutherland, one of the foremost coaches in football, resigned after 15 years at Pitt because "the future athletic course is so indefinite and vague at Pitt." Students, staging what they called a funeral service over the "corpse of Pitt football," walked out for a day and paraded banners to show their disapproval of the "Bowman Code." It was this code that finally forced the sturdy Scot to give up. Sutherland was sought by Mississippi State and conferred with officials of this Southeastern Conference school, but later announced that he felt "honor bound" not to accept the Maroon post in view of developments at Pitt. Now they have the

genial doctor headed for Navy or one of the larger Pacific Coast schools in 1940.

Selected to take over the reins left by Sutherland was Charles W. Bowser, one of his former pupils and assistants. Out of action in 1938, Bowser is working under a three-year contract at \$7,500 a season. He



Charles Bowser

coached at Grove City (Pa.) College and Bowdoin before joining the Pitt staff, from which he resigned in 1937.

## McKeen and Maroons

Unable to lure Sutherland south, Mississippi State reached out and tapped Allyn McKeen, a successful University of Tennessee disciple. McKeen took over the Maroons and announced that he would seek to develop an open type of game with little or none of the so-called razzle-dazzle. The new coach at Starkville, who succeeded Emerson (Spike) Nelson, resigned, was on the West Tennessee Teachers' (Memphis) staff for seven years. He was head man during the last two and saw his 1938 eleven win all of its ten games. McKeen played end for the Vols from 1924 to 1928. Two other former Vol stars will assist him. They are Mur-

ray Warmath and Bowden Wyatt. Warmath was assistant line coach at Tennessee and Wyatt is the boy who paced the Vols to the No. 1 spot of the nation from his end position last fall. This staff stepped into what has been a coaching guillotine.

## Sanford's Toe Again

You remember Hayward Sanford, the Arkansas booter who kicked Alabama into the Rose Bowl. Well, the boy is back again, ready to do his share of sharpshooting this fall. Just to prove that his toe has lost none of its polish, Sanford kicked the Reds to a 3-0 victory over the Whites in Alabama's A Day game in honor of Hank Crisp on March 18. He plunked a beauty through the posts from the 20-yard line. Frank Thomas glowed and felt like he had just been donated another big insurance policy for his Tide.

## "My Boy Mac"

On the same day that Sanford was kicking for Thomas, Messrs. Wallace Wade, of Duke, and Jesse Neely, of Clemson, were singing a little song called "My Boy Mac." George McAfee had Wade hand-springing and Banks McFadden was warming the cockles of Neely's heart. McAfee scored three touchdowns to give Duke a 26-20 victory over the Tigers in their second annual spring game at Durham. McFadden had the Devils on the run with a forward passing attack that may mean grief for Tiger opponents in November. And speaking of this Tiger Man, he was hailed as the greatest basketball center in the south last winter. Joe Sherman, Clemson's popular press relations man, tells you something of his court prowess in his breezy article, "They Wouldn't Quit," in this issue.

## Basketball Rules Intact

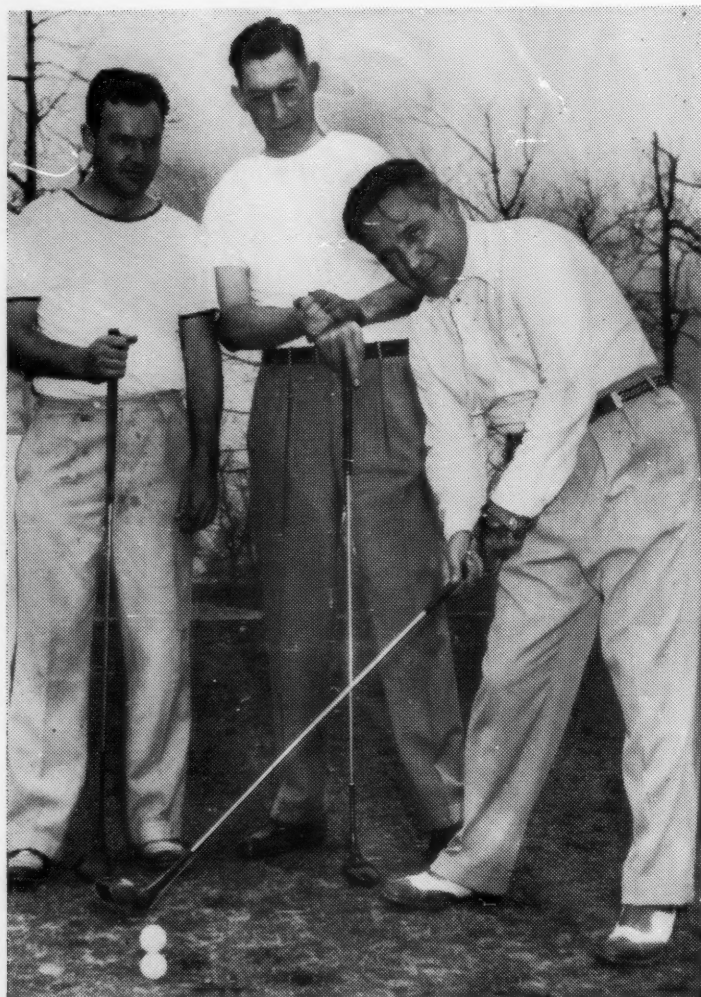
Coaches found basketball rules sound at their national meeting in Chicago. A Big Ten official recommended a change designed to curb deliberate fouling. This is so uncommon, however, particularly in this section, that it is doubtful that the change will be effected. The present rule permits two free throws when the trailing team deliberately fouls to gain possession of the ball

Continued on Page 15

# GOLF CLOWN

Trick Shot Artist Tells Inside to 'About Face' Swing That  
Wows 'Em from Times Square to Madagascar

By JACK REDMOND



Jack Redmond, world's famous trick shot artist, prepares to pull his golfing magic for Dr. Julius Hughes, left, star Atlanta golfer, and C. M. Bowden, at the Druid Hills course in the Georgia capital.

When 72 started being just another round of golf I stole away from the professional brigade and began playing it the screwy way.

In some places they call me the "Houdini of Golf," and in others they call me "Little Montague." But I barnstorm the provinces of the six continents under the plain handle

that my parents gave me—Jack Redmond.

I'm a trick shot golfer. I've wowed 'em from Times Square to Madagascar, from Bali to Baluchistan and from Kalabhai to Kalamazoo. And I like it—this trick stuff.

**THERE ARE** better golfers than I am. There are some who are mak-

ing more money. There are fewer of the latter than of the former. But I doubt that any of them have as much fun as I do.

Sure, I followed the pro circuit. For a good many years. In fact I was following it and missing meals regularly until I swung into my present act. I find it's more lucrative and more fun to clown for the gallery. Thirty-three bucks and 33 cents, that's what you get for finishing as high as 12th in a good pro tournament. I couldn't make it at that—even when I managed to get that high, so you might say that I drove my way out of the pro game into the fluke hitting show.

Don't get me wrong. This is a tough game. It keeps its exponents on the run for new and entertaining feats. You know the public, it gets tired and yawns in your face when you turn loose something that's stale.

Joe Kirkwood even made a trip to India once to learn the magic of the Hindus. He incorporated some of it in his trick golfing. That's just an idea of what we have to do.

I've been in it 20 years, first in a vaudeville act and then in a barnstorming tour alone. I charged the gallery for many years—generally fifty cents. This took me around the world twice and over. I learned to shout "Fore" in 28 languages.

**NOW I'M** doing it a new way. This time it's working for Wilson, sporting goods manufacturers, and a scotch whiskey. I combine the two and with my putter, accompanied by sales patter, I perform for the galleries free. My job is to show how much the goods I'm exploiting means to this grand old Scotch game.

One of my tricks that just doesn't seem to grow old is the one in which I drive with the back of a wood club. It still has some of the golf bugs mystified. Well, the truth of the matter is that I don't hit the ball with the back of the club. I measure the pellet and emphasize the back of the

Continued on Page 13

# 'THEY WOULDN'T QUIT'

## Clemson Tigers Barely Squeezed Into Southern Conference Tournament, But Won in Spirited Drive

By JOE SHERMAN

If you're in a town next winter where Clemson is booked for a basketball engagement, you'll want to pitch camp for the night. The Tigers are not only 1939 Southern Conference champions but are an outfit of court showmen that would have warmed P. T. Barnum's heart.

Interviewing Coach Joe Davis, following his team's sensational conference championship drive was no easy pickings. Wrenching statements from him reminded me of the afternoon I spent trying to de-feather a weather-beaten old gobbler without scalding him.

All afternoon Davis just kinda grinned delightedly: "They're the greatest bunch I ever coached. You can't expect champions to be anything but champions. Those boys knew they could stay in there and battle it out with the best of them. It was a club that wouldn't quit—and didn't."

Around the fact that the Tigers wouldn't quit is woven as strange a story as was ever dribbled out on the hardwood.

**THE INK ON** the once-defeated 1938 football record was still wet when twenty-odd basketball aspirants reported to Joe Davis. The faces of Banks McFadden, Jack Bryce, Bob Moorman, Gene Flathman, and Wister Jackson fairly lit up the Clemson mentor's heart, but there were two holes in the lineup that rivaled the Grand Canyon. Ed Kitchens and Bob Cheves, standouts of the previous year, were gone.

Santa Claus was packing his sleigh when the Tigers were called upon for their initial appearance. A pair of sophomores, Stanley Lancaster and Henry Buchanan, had moved into the vacant spots. The pre-Christmas game with Tennessee found the Tigers on the frazzled edge of a 29 to 24 conflict. Not bad, in view of the Vols strength.

January trips to Virginia and North Carolina were bitter doses to Clemson supporters but Davis saw that his sophomores were coming along and his veterans were playing good basketball. Each engagement

was a nightmare as Davis saw the best club he had put together in seven years dropping game after game. By close scores, yes, but the standing showed only: Won 2; Lost 7.

Clemson had been 1938 Southern Conference finalists. It was generally accepted that a team had to finish above .500 to receive a tournament bid. The Tigers had won no Conference games, lost five. Joe Davis' headache probably was the biggest at Clemson. He felt this was his best team in seven years at Clemson and



Joe Davis.

still five straight conference games had slipped away.

In Banks McFadden he recognized a truly great performer, an All-Southern last year. Jack Bryce, Gene Flathman and Bob Moorman were veterans, fine team men and good shots. Sophomores Buchanan and Lancaster were coming fast.

Presbyterian College was not considered a basketball power, but every team representing that school is a scrapper from the toes up. Joe Davis inwardly doubted his own judgment of basketball players when the final gun found the score at 41-41. It was

a sore lot of Clemson players that suddenly realized their plight.

"For the first time I saw a basketball team born in one night," Davis admitted. "When they came out for that extra five minutes, 'with blood in their eyes' is the only phrase that describes them, they really turned on the heat and a 51-43 final score gave us new hope."

Furman, Wofford, Georgia and South Carolina fell in order, but the Citadel just about pushed Clemson out of the picture by winning 42 to 38 in Charleston. Five Conference games remained on the schedule. All of them had to be won and two of the teams, Duke and Citadel, had already bested the Tigers.

**JUST WHEN EVERYONE** else stopped counting the Tigers, the boys themselves got it in their heads that they should be in Raleigh when things started popping. Most persons figured Clemson without figuring the fighting hearts that fellows like McFadden, Bryce, Moorman, Flathman, Buchanan and Lancaster carry around. Duke learned of it when McFadden dropped the winning goal with five seconds to play. The Citadel learned of it when Clemson won going away, 51 to 36. Furman bit the dust and Clemson was on the .500 mark with six-six.

Even then it was a freak situation that slipped Clemson into the tournament. Duke, North Carolina, Richmond and Clemson had .500 averages. Tournament rules said invite eight. Everybody was happy and nobody worried when the committee decided to invite the top eleven teams.

The Tigers were counted out from the beginning and especially when they drew North Carolina in the opener. Thirty seconds remained on the timer's watch when McFadden reached out and up with those long arms. The gun sounded and Clemson was out in front, 44 to 43.

"Before the game all we knew of North Carolina was that they were doped to win," Davis commented, "and my boys didn't believe that. We did know that they used a fast break. We fought fire with fire, using pretty

Continued on Page 12

# MORE WILDCATS

## Kentucky Victory Over Tennessee Gave Rupp's Team

### Third Title in Six Years

By KENNETH GREGORY



Adolph Rupp.

The University of Kentucky Wildcats, perennially one of the basketball powers of the southland, re-asserted their dominance of the game by winning the Southeastern Conference championship for the third time in the last six years.

Coach Adolph Rupp sent into the annual tournament at Knoxville a team not wholly favored by the majority, but the Kentucky squad flashed excellent offensive and defensive floorwork in walking off with the 1939 crown over some of the strongest opposition ever entered.

IN NEARLY ALL of the past tournaments, the Blue Grass Wildcats entered the classic the No. 1 choice for the title. This time, however, the Kentuckians had dropped early season games to Tennessee and Alabama and were rated on even terms with these teams.

Alabama's highly-touted Crimson Tide was shunted to the sidelines in its first appearance on the floor, losing to the surprise team of the tournament, Vanderbilt's Commodores, 35-41. Tennessee's Volunteers reached the finals after a close call at the hands of Vanderbilt, 39-36.

In the championship finals, played before some 3,000 fans, it was Kentucky all the way. Tennessee took a brief lead, but the Wildcats spurred to lead 24-19 at the intermission. The Volunteers pulled up close midway the second half, but Kentucky's sharpshooters, paced by Captain Ber-

#### CHAMPIONSHIP BOX

Kentky. (46)	G	F	PF	TP
Curtis, F	2	5	3	9
Farnsley, F	2	4	3	8
Denham, F	0	0	0	0
Head, F	0	0	0	0
Cluggish, C	3	0	4	6
Thompson, C	1	1	4	3
Goodman, C	0	2	0	2
Opper, G	6	1	3	13
Rouse, G	0	0	0	0
Huber, G	2	1	1	5
Totals	16	14	18	46

Tenn. (38)	G	F	PF	TP
Putnam, F	1	2	3	4
Logan, F	5	0	2	10
Whitaker, F	0	0	0	0
Thomas, C	3	4	4	10
Higdon, C	0	0	3	0
Huffman, G	0	3	4	3
Jennings, G	4	1	2	9
Luttrell, G	1	0	0	2
Totals	14	10	18	38

Halftime score: Kentucky 24; Tennessee 19.

Free throws missed: Curtis 3, Cluggish, Thompson, Opper, Goodman, Rouse, Putnam, Thomas 4, Huffman 3, Luttrell 2.

Officials: Referee, Chest, Nashville; umpire, Chapman, Birmingham.

nie Opper, gave no quarter and went on to win handily, 46-38.

Kentucky's advance to the final round marked the third time it had accomplished that feat since the tournament was first played in 1933. There was no tournament in 1935 and the Wildcats, along with Louisiana State, were undefeated that season. Kentucky played Tennessee in the 1937 finals, winning 39-25. In the

1933 tournament the Wildcats beat Mississippi State 46-27 for the title.

AFTER DRAWING a first round bye, Kentucky eliminated the University of Mississippi with some difficulty, 39-30. It was close until Mississippi lost three players via the foul route. Mississippi defeated Georgia Tech, the defending champion, 42-38, in the first round. Kentucky's next victim was Louisiana State, which fell 53-34. L. S. U. eliminated Georgia easily, 50-28, after knocking off Sewanee, 55-35, in the first round.

Vanderbilt's Commodores, rated the "dark horse" of the tournament, upheld that label by setting a new tournament scoring record in eliminating Mississippi State 63-40 in the opening round. Then Vanderbilt pulled the major surprise in bumping Hank Crisp's Alabamians in the second frame.

In reaching the finals, Tennessee drew a first round bye and then coasted to a 49-35 win over the Auburn Plainsmen. The Vols took a wide lead over Vanderbilt in the semi-finals, but Jim Buford's Commodores settled down and made a struggle of it. With less than three minutes to play only one point separated the teams. The Vols, however, got a field goal and a free toss and protected the slim margin.

#### COACHES AND WRITERS

went into a huddle to select the all-star team of the tournament, with Kentucky's Captain Opper and Tennessee's fine sophomore, Gilbert Huffman, being almost unanimous choices for the guard positions. Alabama's high-scoring Gooze Prather was selected for the center post, with Vanderbilt's Pinky Lipscomb and Mississippi's Irving (Sparky) Keller getting the forward positions.

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# Is College Baseball Coming Back?

Frank Anderson, Oglethorpe Veteran, Says It Is  
and Suggests Ways to Help

By FRANK ANDERSON

Baseball Coach of Oglethorpe University

What thought is more thrilling to a red-blooded American college boy than that of taking a firm grip upon a bat and crashing into a shiny new baseball? What sport is more ingrained into the nature of our youth? What will bring them out in droves as will the sight of a new uniform?

And yet, what has happened to this great college game? Why has the interest dropped off in our schools and colleges? We play football to the view of thousands; baseball is definitely on the up-grade, but the diamonds are not so numerous as of yore. What is the answer? Certainly no thinking person will say that the boys of today do not like the game. They will play anywhere, anytime, on hard fields, hill tops or in the street—if there is some one to lead them.

**THE APPARENT LACK** of interest in the colleges of the south may be traced to several sources. One of these is lack of proper encouragement from some of the colleges, due to the spectacular rise of football. In some colleges the entire athletic personnel is made up of football men. In recent years the big man would say to some end or line coach, "you coach the baseball team this year."

What about uniforms?

"Aw, use the old ones." During the past several years no athletic scholarships were open to baseball players. Teams were made up of football players with the result a lower class of baseball.

Occasionally one would find a Parham, Barron, a George, an Appling, a Chandler or a Singleton—footballers who could play baseball. but these were the exceptions and another thing. Remember the cases of McQuaig, of Mercer, Tierce, of Tech, Caldwell, of Alabama? They signed professional baseball contracts. This did not "set well" with the football coaches. They grew green-eyed. Said baseball was ruining football. Phooey!

Supposedly, these boys went to college to get an education, not to

play football, so when the good financial offer came they signed for their own betterment.

**DURING THESE** lean years students still wanted to play baseball. They play this game because they love it, not because they HAVE TO.

But the tide is turning. These same colleges now are giving scholarships, as they should, to a few pitchers and catchers. All the game needs is the encouragement it deserves. Good athletes generally come from families of moderate means. Boys who have every financial advantage are not willing to pay the price necessary to become good football and baseball players or track performers. Their

interests are turned to fields of society, dancing, auto riding, etc. Some of this type sometime make golfers and tennis players.

Alabama, L. S. U., Duke, North Carolina and Florida, perennial leaders in baseball, always have encouraged baseball players.

Tennessee is playing varsity baseball this year after dropping out for several years. Furman is back again. Let's hope Mercer comes back soon.

Other evidence of the turning of the tide is the organization of new prep and high school leagues. The Georgia Prep High is composed of four high class schools and each

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Luke Appling,

former major

league cham-

pion batsman,

graduated to

the profession-

al ranks from

Frank Ander-

son's Ogle-

thorpe Petrels.

Appling, a na-

tive Atlanta

boy, has been

one of the lead-

ing shortstops

of the majors

for the past

decade. He

signed with the

Atlanta Crack-

ers, who sold

him to the

White Sox.



# SPLIT MINUTES

By DWIGHT KEITH

Secretary of Georgia Coaches Association

Members of the Georgia Coaches' Association met with the Physical Education division of the G. E. A. March 24, and enjoyed the program which had been planned by that body.

Following the program, a short business meeting was held and it was voted to postpone the election of officers until the August meeting. This action was to permit the present officers to remain in office until after the clinic.

**IT WAS FELT** that a change at this time would result in considerable confusion and loss motion. It is too late to wait until the meeting of the G. E. A. to begin work on the clinic, and it is fair and wise that the officers who initiate the plans should be allowed to carry them all the way through. Hereafter, the regular election of officers should be at the August meeting. An amendment to that effect will be proposed at the August meeting.

**THE EXECUTIVE** council, which is the clinic committee, set August 20-26 as the date of the clinic this year. The players will report earlier than the coaches, probably Friday, August 18. Instructive work for the coaches will begin Monday, August 21. The program this year will be more concentrated and better planned, so that coaches may get more in shorter time, thus making it less expensive to them.

**THE ALL-STAR** football game will be played Friday night, August 25, at Grant Field.

One team will be coached by Coach W. A. Alexander and his staff. The coach for the other team will be announced soon. Coach Frank Thomas, who had agreed to handle the other team, is not available on the week of our clinic because of a previous engagement.

**ONE OF THE** added features of the clinic this year will be an all-star basketball game between North Georgia and South Georgia. Ten players will be chosen for each team, and the same eligibility rules apply as those announced for the all-star football teams. The same general



Dwight Keith

plan of instruction will be followed as has been outlined for the work in football.

**FORREST C. ALLEN**, of Kansas University, will coach one of these teams and will explain and demonstrate the system of play that has brought him 21 championships in 27 years of coaching. Roy Mundorff, of Georgia Tech, will coach the other team. Coach Mundorff is one of the best basketball men in the Southeastern Conference, and we know a rare treat is in store for coaches of this sport who attend the clinic.

**PLAYERS FOR** the basketball game will be chosen by the same committee that selects the football players. So if you have an outstanding basketball player, *who is a Senior*, send your recommendation to your district director.

**THE SOUTHERN** committee will meet at the Lanier Hotel, in Macon, at 12 o'clock Saturday, April 22. Send your nominations to your district director before that time. The committee for the Southern division is as follows:

District 1—John Varnedoe, Savannah High School.

District 2—J. K. Harper, Thomasville High School.

District 3—Jack Finklea, Americus High School.

District 6—H. W. Sturgis, Eatonton High School.

District 8—Bobby Hooks, Valdosta High School.

District-at-Large—Selby Buck, Lanier High School.

**JOHN VARNEDOE** has been appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Andy Morrow. If you have mailed data to Coach Morrow it will not be necessary to send it in again, as it has already been turned over to Varnedoe.

**COACH MORROW** has resigned his position at Savannah High School to enter business. Andy is held in highest regards by all who have had dealings with him, and we all wish him success in his new endeavor.

**THE COMMITTEE** for the Northern division will meet at the Ansley Hotel, in Atlanta, at 10 a. m. Saturday, May 6. Northern coaches should get all necessary data to your district director before that time. The committee for the Northern division is as follows:

District 4—F. H. DuBose, LaGrange High School.

District 5—Weyman Tucker, North Fulton High School, Atlanta.

District 7—Homer Sutton, Dalton High School.

District 9—N. R. Haworth, Canton High School.

District 10—R. E. Lee, Elberton High School.

District-at-Large—C. T. Tolbert, Tech High School, Atlanta.

**THE ENTIRE** committee, Northern and Southern division, will meet at the Ansley Hotel at 1 p. m. Saturday, May 6. The personnel of the teams will be announced at that time.

**THE FEE FOR** the clinic this year will be \$2 for members and \$10 for non-members.

**YOUR MEMBERSHIP** expires May 1. Dues for the year are \$1.00. Mail dues to the Secretary, 751 Park Drive, N. E., Atlanta.

# In Defense of Girls' Tournaments

## North Georgia Coach Debunks Theory That Sustained Play Is Too Strenuous for High School Lassies

By MARION DERRICK

Coach of Clayton (Ga.) Girls' Team

A silence blankets the gymnasium stacked to the rafters with fans who were frothy and frenzied just a few minutes earlier. Trophies are being awarded by a leading citizen. Some of the girls seated on the waxed floor around this master of ceremonies are smiling happily. They've won.

**OTHERS, FORMING** a less cheerful group, intermittently glance up from the floor just long enough to see their opponents get the "spoils." Some of them are thinking about revenge next year, when they'll get another shot at old Podunk High. Maybe then, they say, it'll be a different story. They've lost this time, but thoughts of next year seem to brighten their faces.

Tournaments for girls too tough?

Never! Not in these days of sports-minded girls, who wouldn't mind playing every night in the week if you'd let them. It doesn't matter whether girls are from the rural districts or from the larger cities. They're equipped to stand the strain of a tournament, if, indeed, it may be called a strain.

I played in tournaments in high school, and to a lesser degree in college. Now I'm coaching girls and tournament play is our aim. We work for a tournament and when the first whistle blows our outfit is ready to go—usually a long way. Anyway, they're long winded and not in three years of coaching have I found a player unable to stand up under brisk tournament play.

Hurt them? Certainly not. That

is, unless you can say that vigorous exercise is damaging.

True, there are girls who attempt to play basketball and who should not be allowed to overexercise. Coaches have to be careful to handle this type so that she may derive benefits from moderate work.

**MARCH IS THE** month of tournaments. In North Georgia the girls' tournament has become an institution. It's the climax to a long season that sees many bitter struggles. Too, it serves as a sort of social event—a convention of high school youngsters.

Tournament play has been found to aid the girls on my team instead of being harmful, or too strenuous

Continued on Page 14

Here is the Rabun County (Clayton, Ga.) High School team of 1939. The team won the Class C championship of the Ninth District's western division with a record of 27 victories, two ties and a loss. Front row, left to right: Burrell, Marsengill, Duncan, Thompson; second: Crisp, Hopper, Bynum, Green; back: Coach Derrick, Fisher, A. Bleckley, D. Bleckley, Smith.



## College Baseball

Continued from Page 7

coached by a good baseball man. They are Jordan High, of Columbus; Monroe Aggies, of Walker Park; G. M. C., of Milledgeville, and Lanier, of Macon.

The City High School League of Atlanta is another example and includes Tech High, Boys' High, Commercial, G. M. A. and Marist.

The N. G. I. C. has the following membership: Fulton, S. W. DeKalb, Marietta, Norcross, Richardson High and Decatur High.

A Junior College League in Georgia includes the following teams: Middle Georgia College, South Georgia College (Douglas), Brewton-Parker, Richmond Academy and Abraham Baldwin.

A flourishing high school league in southeast Georgia has five members: Patterson, Jesup, Waycross, Blackshear and Baxley.

**IN SOUTHWEST** Georgia a league includes the following outfits: Morgan, Dawson, Edison, Lumpkin, Shellman, Parrott, Richmond, Bronwood and Blakely. These teams play to many crowds that pay from \$25 to \$35 at the gate each game. This is a surprising fact, as this figure represents as much or more than that drawn at many of our college games.

These leagues are typical of the sort that could and should operate over the southeast. They will touch or encourage approximately 700 ball players.

And certainly there will be some from this large group who will become topnotchers.

Now if a student's baseball skill will enable him to get an education, who will deny that a scholarship for him is just as worthy as a football scholarship?

I should like to suggest to the leaders of the newly organized leagues something that I believe, will help the game. One great drawback to public interest is the excessive time it too often takes, to play the game.

I have seen a nine-inning game last three to three and one-half hours. This can be corrected. Some coaches seem to think that they must have, before every game, long batting and fielding practice. This is unnecessary.

The game will not be won or lost that particular day if you do not get

all that practice. By all means, start the game when scheduled; if it's for three o'clock start at three. One swing or two at the ball, then ten minutes of fielding practice for each team is enough.

**STOP ALL UNNECESSARY** "fooling around" by sub players on the sidelines. Have your players trot in and out to their positions. Have the next batter ready to take his turn. All too often in these games have I seen the next batter out of place, the game waiting for him to bat. Then he strolls up and takes a minute or two to find his bat. All this takes

extra time and detracts from the interest of the game.

Select your umpire, then abide by his decision without a lot of arguing. They will all make mistakes, but I have found that all of them are honest and are doing their best to call all plays right.

Do everything you can to make the game snappy. The game should be played in an hour and a half to two hours at most.

I am sure that, if every coach will put these ideas to their players, explaining that it is for the good of the game, everybody will co-operate to this end.

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# Nine-Month Basketball

Eatonton, Class B Champions of Georgia, Plays Game

From September to May

By H. W. STURGIS

Coach of Eatonton High School Georgia Basketball Champions

Basketball comprises almost a nine month proposition with us. It's hot in September when school opens—but not too hot for basketball. It's mighty hot in May when school closes—but not too hot for basketball.

That's our song in Eatonton, Ga., a historic, cultured old town, where basketball is the game. Ladies who are propriety itself, old southern style, turn into excited high school cheer leaders when our boys are playing a close one. We've got everyone behind us. We practically moved the city, including the oldest inhabitant, to Athens when the boys were playing for the state championship, which they finally won after being sent up as district champions three successive times. The Athens folks and other district folks were a little startled by the size of our cheering section. One of them turned to a leading Eatonton fan and said, "You got about the whole town up here, haven't you, brother?" and the Eatonton fan replied, "Well, about everybody but Otis, the nightwatchman, and he'll be here soon as he locks up."

**THERE ARE TWO** things, however, that basketball coaches fear about a nine-month basketball season—staleness on the part of both the players and spectators. Proper management can avoid both of these pitfalls on the court. Even in a three-month schedule, players will grow stale frequently. When I see my players beginning to get a little careless with the easy shots and lag around, well, that's when I lock the gymnasium for a day or so. They'll almost eat up a basketball when they get back. As for the fans, we try to give them a well prepared and varied diet of basketball, mixing up the weak and strong teams, allowing smaller boys' teams to meet other smaller boys, and arranging feature events between married and single men and married and single ladies, too. Students also put on skits at the half. And our cheering sections aren't timid at all, but give the team

plenty of vocal support, the way good cheering sections should.

At the start of the season, every boy at Eatonton is invited to go out for the team. They are divided into squads, according to size and ability, and given a chance to be advanced, or demoted. They all get a thorough medical examination and their weights and heights are tabulated throughout the year. The medical examination has prevented at least one possible disaster on the court for us. Last year one of our finest and best players was discovered with a heart ailment which might have been aggravated by strenuous play.

After sorting of teams, stressing of fundamentals begins. Each new player is trained thoroughly on holding the ball, shooting, passing and dribbling before he enters his first scrimmage. As to keeping fit, they are told what is good in the way of dieting, sleeping, and smoking. I don't lay down any rigid rules but I do pay strict attention to players in practice and when I see evidence of careless training, the guilty athlete hands over his post to the next player in line.

**OCCASIONALLY** a coach has to employ some harmless tricks to keep the boys at their best. In one tournament, I had a lad complain that he was too nervous for sleep. There was nothing to do but to find some sort of "concoction" for this boy, one of the best, and so I prescribed "sleeping powders" to make him doze. He swallowed the capsule and went out like a light. It was filled with that powerful opiate—powdered sugar.

Getting on down to district tournaments, we had a pre-tourney record this year of 26 won and 5 lost.

The losses were at the hands of Perry, Byron, Social Circle and Chauncey.

We scored 1,048 points to our opponents' 712. We did not lose to a team in the Sixth District and held victories over the following teams outside the district: Perry, Byron, Clarkston, Canton, Bonaire, Social Circle, Mansfield, and Gordon Insti-

tute freshmen. We played our first game on October 10, and played two games a week every week until the district tournament.

**THIS WAS OUR** third consecutive district championship. This year and last we placed four players on the all-district team. W. J. Griffith has been on all-district selection for the past four years and an all-state selection the last two years.

In the district tournament we scored 178 points in 4 games to our opponents' 97.

Our schedule prior to the tournament is very carefully arranged. I make it a practice to play a few outstanding teams, outside our district, during the season because I believe the boys gain much from this experience in the way of attacking various offenses and defenses. It builds up a great deal of confidence on the part of the players.

I try to eliminate or shorten several practice periods just before a tournament. All arrangements for the care of the players during the tournament are gone over carefully the week before and a definite schedule is made out for the players to follow.

For the past three seasons we have given our players cod liver oil capsules under the advice of a physician and we believe that this has aided in keeping our boys in good condition.

**THE FEEDING** of the players during a tournament is most important. There is more danger in overfeeding than underfeeding. After every tournament game each player is given a good rub-down and a hot shower. They are then carried to a restaurant to eat a meal which has been ordered in advance to prevent any long waits. After eating is supervised by me during a tournament.

Rest is another important item. The players are sent to bed shortly after the evening meal. A short brisk walk is taken in the morning after breakfast. We spend the day loung-

Continued on Page 13

## Wouldn't Quit

Continued from Page 5

fast breaks ourselves and it was a good thing. Our defense was off that night."

**TOP-SEEDED WAKE FOREST** was next and the public remembered only that Clemson had dropped two seasonal games to the Deacons, losing sight of the fact that Clemson had won 11 of her last 12 starts.

"We knew quite a bit about Wake Forest," Davis said, "and realized that to beat them we had to keep the ball away from Jim Waller."

The crafty Waller maneuvered Jack Bryce into three fouls before fifteen minutes had passed. The tension put Bryce off his game and Waller went right on racking up the points. Davis never hesitated. Bob Moorman was switched to Waller.

"Moorman's defense against Waller was beautiful," Davis remarked. "Every time Waller opened his eyes, Moorman was right there grinning and slapping the ball out of the basket. We played a slower game against Wake Forest, placed the emphasis on keeping the ball. It was the reverse of the type of play against North Carolina and evidently took the Wake Forest boys by surprise."

The Tigers had seen Davidson against Washington and Lee and were faced with stopping Ned Iverson, the boy Joe Davis labeled "the fastest break for the basket I have ever seen." But the Tigers were equal to the occasion. The 24-24 half time score only indicates how Clemson turned on the steam to win, 49 to 33, and go into the finals with Maryland.

There probably is not a team in the country that could have headed Clemson the night they played Maryland. There was fire in their eyes. They sensed the miracle of the feat they were accomplishing and went after it in a manner that wormed its way into every spectator in Raleigh's Memorial Auditorium.

"I WOULDN'T EVEN admit it to myself," Davis confessed, "but there was a little feeling way down deep that my boys were ready to come through. One of them had said after the Davidson game: 'We let you down last year, Coach, but quit worrying. We're gonna take that bunch tomorrow night just like we took the first three.' For some reason I believed him."

"We had been holding meetings after each game," Davis went on,

"and mapped our campaign while everything was fresh in our minds. It was unanimously agreed that to beat Maryland: (1) three men had to continually drive for the basket and tie the ball up as much as possible; and (2) the two guards had to break back on defense the instant Maryland touched the ball. I have never seen instructions carried out more perfectly."

Clemson's 39 to 27 title victory is in the books. The Tigers were crowned champions of the league after walking away with a game that was tied 17-17 at the half.

**TO WHAT DOES** Davis attribute the success of his team?

Just this: "We won the tournament because the boys wouldn't be beaten. Not once did we have to substitute because a man was tired or failed to carry out an assignment. When we substituted, it was because I thought that individual needed a few quiet moments on the bench. They went through an awful lot of heart-tearing action out there on the court. I wonder that they held up under it myself, and I was certain early in January that they had what it takes."

From the spoils there emerged a young man to be branded the great-

est court artist ever to appear in Raleigh. Newspapermen, radio commentators, coaches, officials, players and spectators were unanimous in their acclaim for the work of Banks McFadden. A year ago as a sophomore he was a unanimous choice for the All-Conference team. He repeated this year and still has a year to go.

Outstanding among the glowing tributes hurled his way was the press association comment: "Big Banks McFadden sparkplugged his team from start to finish. He was high scorer of the tournament and if he had not scored a single point, his floor play would have made him the outstanding player of the tournament."

**"NEXT YEAR?"** Davis jerked himself out of the past. "Oh, we'll be in there battling 'em again. Jack Bryce is the only man we lose and several of the reserves—Coyle, Bagnall, Jenkins and Coakley—showed promise during the regular season and the short time they played in the tournament. I don't guess the crown will scare many of our opponents next year. In fact, it'll probably make us bear down a lot harder."

Which is just what the Tigers like to do.



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## Golf Clown

Continued from Page 4

club with practice swings. I draw back and then smack the ball.

It takes wings and the crowd generally gasps. I turn the club as I approach the ball and hit it squarely with the face of the club. It requires a quick flick of the wrist and is an example of the hand being faster than the eye. That's all there is to that one.

The trick that still has me fascinated and the one to which to look with a great deal of pride is that in which I hit three and sometimes four balls with a niblick and see them travel the same distance and land only 15 feet apart. The balls travel from 85 to 100 yards.

A spongy turf is necessary to make this trick click. The balls must be well off the ground, allowing the blade to get under with a good grip. This requires timing and accurate hitting.

**DRIVING ONE** ball from the top of another and catching the bottom ball is the most difficult trick I have. It looks almost impossible. But the top ball "pulls" the bottom ball from the tee and lofts it for what appears to be an easy catch.

But it's never easy. That is, I never have that feeling of certainty until it's all over.

For two years now I've been troup- ing for a salary. I'll keep it up as long as my tricks and my pins hold out.

In all my travels I've played approximately 2,800 courses.

My partners have included three kings—the king of Samoa, the king of Zanzibar and King Albert, of Belgium. I also followed the little white pellet with the president of Argentina.

I have often run into star golfers in remote countries. In the Philip- pines there was a caddy once who played a nine-hole course in 31. My card showed a 37, and it looked fairly good. This gives you an indica- tion of just how universal golf has become. Cuba is having a golfing boom. It rivals baseball there.

It would be pretty safe to say that golf is played in every country in the world. Thus it would seem that it is the world's sport.

**THE TRICK BUSINESS** has fur- nished me all kinds of experiences. In Samoa I drove over 100 balls into

the surf, staging a contest for native divers. They went under right behind the balls and I recovered every ball I drove—something I don't even do when I'm hitting onto the green in this country.

One of my unusual experiences was in Djokjakarta, Java. It was there that I played with elephants as caddies. The course was all "in the rough" and I was expecting a tiger to dash out of the bamboo and want to toy with the ball. It was uncanny how the elephants had been trained to find golf balls. We also rode ele- phants from tee to tee.

And speaking of tigers, it was not in Java that one of these animals gave me my worst scare.

We were doing an act in Holly- wood. I was driving a ball from an ice cream cone placed between the toes of a tiger's fore claw. We were in a cage—tiger and all. Just a tame tiger, mind you. I swung into the ball and it hit a bar of the cage and ricocheted, bouncing against the animal with a great deal of speed. The tiger turned loose a terrifying roar. I fainted. Since then I've stayed away from zoos.

**I WASN'T ANY** too comfortable at Port Moresby, either. That's in the Straits Settlement and during the depression of 1929 head hunting was a flourishing business there. The caddy I used there later was executed for head hunting.

There are many beautiful courses over the world. It would take a book to describe them. Among them is a nine-hole course in Oahu, Hawaii, an amazing layout in the crater of an extinct volcano. In Jamaica there is a splendid course traversing a color- ful mountain ridge.

Can you blame me for being tricky?

## Nine-Month

Continued from Page 11

ing in our rooms. I do not permit the players to go to picture shows or read too much as it produces eye strain which makes for inaccurate shooting. During the day our activ- ities and conversations are diverted from basketball as much as possible. All activities are directed toward a good mental attitude. The mental condition of a team is as important as the physical.

**BEFORE LEAVING** for the court I call the players together for a dis- cussion of our opponents' offense and defense. Special emphasis is placed on the value of cool, clear thinking during the game. We consider time- out periods during a game as one of the most important parts of the game. I encourage the players to use them wisely. In fact during regular prac- tice sessions of the season we often have what is called "practicing time- outs." During these we rehearse what is to be talked of in a time-out period of a game. I believe that many games may be won by wise usage of time-out periods.

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## In Defense

Continued from Page 9

for them, as is the accepted notion of some people. If the player has been properly trained and supervised during the regular season of play, she will encounter nothing but pleasure during a week of tournament games. My team has a rest period of at least three or four hours before each game. Their before-the-game meals are very light—tea, toast and apple butter. As Clayton teams play a representative schedule each year, I use the same procedure of training during a tournament as I do during the regular season. It has worked out admirably, too. We have won 60 games and lost five in the last two years.

A tournament is something for which every basketball player looks forward. It gives the girls who have worked hard all the season some satisfaction and some kind of reward for their perseverance. The players get a wider social benefit by visiting in other girls' homes while a tournament is in progress. My girls have created the beginning of what will be lifelong friendships in other cities. Girls from other places have done likewise in Clayton.

I asked one of the brighter members of my second squad what good she got out of the recent tournament held here, and she quickly replied, "I got out of school." I thought that was a pretty snappy comeback. She'll likely make the team next year.

A BASKETBALL meet provides coaches the satisfaction of showing off results of a year of hard labor. This was illustrated in the Clayton tournament by the beautifully coached Jasper team which held a fleet, six-foot forward on the Cumming team in check. I also had the satisfaction of seeing my team protect a four-point lead against the large Epworth sextet for four minutes by "freezing" the ball. This was my pleasant reward for the two years of yelling "keep on passing it."

A tournament settles many supremacy disputes, which sometime reach the bitter, fighting stage during the season. The matter is settled once and for all on a neutral court with neutral officials. The smaller schools make a financial success of their season if they are fortunate enough to land the tournament.

To the victors belong the recognition and glory. But to attain these virtues there must be some three or

four guiding factors to a team's success.

In laying the groundwork, a coach must fit a definite style or system of play to suit his or her material. On my team for the past two years there has been an absence of large girls. Having to develop my own quick-breaking offense to fit three small girls, I have, nevertheless, stressed the defense even more. Of my veteran guards, Doris Bleckley returns to play next season. This veteran is 13 years old and has been outstanding in every game in the past two years. Roslyn Bynum and Mary Hopper, both only a year or two older than Doris and as good in every phase of the game, also return, giving hopes for an even better defense next season because of the game experience that two years' play will give.

MY FIRST TEAM forwards, Toni Marsengill, Susie Smith and Maurine Thompson have aged considerably, and at the ripe old age of sixteen, will graduate. That means that we must get to work and build an offensive unit from our second squad and reserves that will make a creditable showing next March when tournament time rolls around once again.

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Annex Across Forsyth Street

## Circuit Writer

Continued from Page 3

late in the game. Southern officials rarely ever award more than one throw. The suggested change would permit only one throw and would give the team fouled possession of the ball out of bounds.

### Around the Loop

New Orleans is dripping over the Sugar Bowl. The city is waging a \$550,000 campaign to increase Tulane Stadium to a 70,000 capacity. Latest reports found the Orleanians well on their way to goal . . . Davey O'Brien, who made passing history there January 1, has signed with the Philadelphia Eagles and the eastern scribes already are tooting up a Baugh-O'Brien duel . . . Until another comes along, Versie Massey, Chauncey, Ga., girl, will do as a forward. She averaged 78 points a game last season to make her two-year total 1,633. Raymond Duncan, of Ellaville, says she's only a junior and is getting better . . . L. S. U. set a flying record (footballically speaking) by sending its plane over to Valdosta, Ga., for Brooker Blan-

ton, a teammate and Coach Bobby Hooks. Blanton's a halfback, and L. S. U. wants good halfbacks to see its campus . . . Rex Enright, the old Notre Damer, has succeeded William H. Harth as director of athletics at South Carolina. He's still head coach, too, of course . . . Flake Laird, former Davidson baseball and football star, has cast his lot with his erstwhile coach, Monk Younger, at Virginia Poly . . . The G. I. A. A. practically froze Red Barron's Monroe Aggies out of the 1939 championship chase. The association has ruled that a member must play at least five games before it is eligible to claim the title. The Aggies can't schedule that many league games, it seems . . . The faculty for Florida's coaching school at Daytona Beach August 20-26 includes Bernie Bierman, Frank Thomas, Josh Cody, Frank Leahy, of Boston College; Nash Higgins, of Tampa, and Tony Hinkle, Butler University basketball coach. George R. Trogden, Julia Landon (Jacksonville) coach, and Whitey McClucas, of Sanford, are in charge of arrangements.

J. M.

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